

The King's camp fell into the hands of
 his foes,
 and the Bull of Anacletus became the
 subject of
 their sport. Over seven hundred of his
 knights
 were captives; his infantry were cut to
 pieces in
 the massacre that usually followed
 such a defeat,

No one living at that time could
 remember so
 great a slaughter of Christians, so says
 a credible
 historian of the event.¹ Benevento
 heard the
 news with joy, from all quarters the
 forces of
 revolt uprose again; only Salerno and
 Sicily seemed
 true. But Roger himself was the best
 hope of his
 own cause. His first battle was his first
 defeat;
 never at any time did he prove himself a
 soldier as
 gallant and spirited as Rainulf. But his
 courage-
sang-froid, and resourcefulness were
 illimitable;
 he was still the King if without an
 army; his foes
 were but a feudal coalition who could
 turn their
 victory to little account.

From his refuge in Salerno, where his
 composed
 and cheerful mien was remarked with
 wonder,
 Roger collected a new army; the fleet
 and the
 command of the sea were still his. In
 Apulia, the
 revolt was again in full blaze under the
 forsworn
 Tancred of Conversano, whom the
 King, it is
 recorded, hated with a deadly hate.
 Bari was

held even against its former prince
Grimoald,
returned, how we know not, from
Sicily, but
Tancred laid siege to Brindisi in
September, **1132**,

"Falco, sub anno 1132, who gathered
his account from a
participant in the battle. It is also
described by Al. Tel., bfc.
ii., chaps, xxix.-xxxii.